







# The Clarendon

Winnipeg

G. H. NICHOLSON

Proprietor

The most comfortable and homelike hostelry in the West. Centrally located. Commodious and well heated rooms, newly renovated. Electric lights and bells in every room. Bathing, etc. 30 up-to-date sample rooms in connection with hotel. Service and cuisine unequalled at its kind.

Rates: \$2.00 per Day

In room rates to include all of the city pass the door.

American Plan

Ten months all times

## Head of the Lake.

### Port Arthur and

### Fort William

It is only reasonable to expect that the towns fronting upon Thunder Bay will become one great city of metropolitan proportions and influence. They have great advantages of situation and environment. They mark the head of navigation on the greatest fresh-water route in the world. Located in the heart of a continent, sea-going vessels have loaded and unloaded at their docks. To the elevators beside these docks there transcontinental railways, one of them double-tracked, bring most of the grain grown in the Canadian West. The volume of this traffic will increase so rapidly that the transportation facilities will hardly grow fast enough to keep pace with it. The development of the vast iron deposits of the Atikokan and the Mattawan probably means the extension of the smelting industry already established on the shores of Thunder Bay. The Kaministiquia drains a considerable agricultural area, and the same river will furnish cheap electric energy for manufacturing industries in both Port Arthur and Fort William.

## Wireless

### to keep Port Arthur and

### Fort William in constant touch with

### lake vessels.

The discussion of a bill to require wireless electric services on lake vessels has served further to emphasize the paramount importance of lake transportation in our western development. The lakes will always be the route to Europe, though auxiliary routes will be necessary. Port Arthur and Fort William, Canada's twin cities will be the gateway of the vast western wheat fields and cattle ranches. These cities, destined ultimately to unite, have all the elements of greatness and an assured mission in the future growth of the Dominion. The Lake traffic that is building up such populous industrial centres must always be allowed to develop under free competition.

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After obtaining a permit from Mr. Boyle, you will take the train at Edmonton for Port McMurray. Steamers run from here to Smith's Landing on the Great Slave Lake. Then comes a motor launch to Port McMurray, where you board a fine steel-hulled Hudson Bay steamer, built by the company, which you will see some Lake miles and there you are. It should make a glorious trip.

According to the report of other responsible travelers and geologists who have reported to there, the general formation of the country at the east end of the Great Slave Lake is similar to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Indications of important iron, as the boys used to say.

Amongst all the turmoil of arduous debate and hazy compromise, there has been no suggestion of wrongdoings on the part of the government. The worst the opponents can say is that it is a somewhat imprudent move. We are inclined to think it was, too, but the promoters have shown themselves perfectly well able to amend and modify the terms of their contract with the government so as to make it acceptable to the people of Alberta and to the in-terest of the Dominion.

From this distance, and from what we know of Cushing, it looks very much like as if the promoters of the Great Slave Lake railway had been hypnotized by those men exception-ally able throughout the world. Boyle and Riley, and made to roll over on their backs, lying through words and resolve both hands tightly. They are now being pulled in four different directions, and he is in a very bad way.

Since Cushing is so damned particular about the terms of his contract, and explain how the firm of Cushing and Riley, who is in the head, said between \$500,000 and \$1,000,000, and the other things, and the other things, to the department of public works, of which Mr. Cushing is the head, he is in a very bad way.

Oh, certainly. And who had the acquiescence of the tender? Yes, you guessed right that time.

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